

MARVEL  
TEAM-UP

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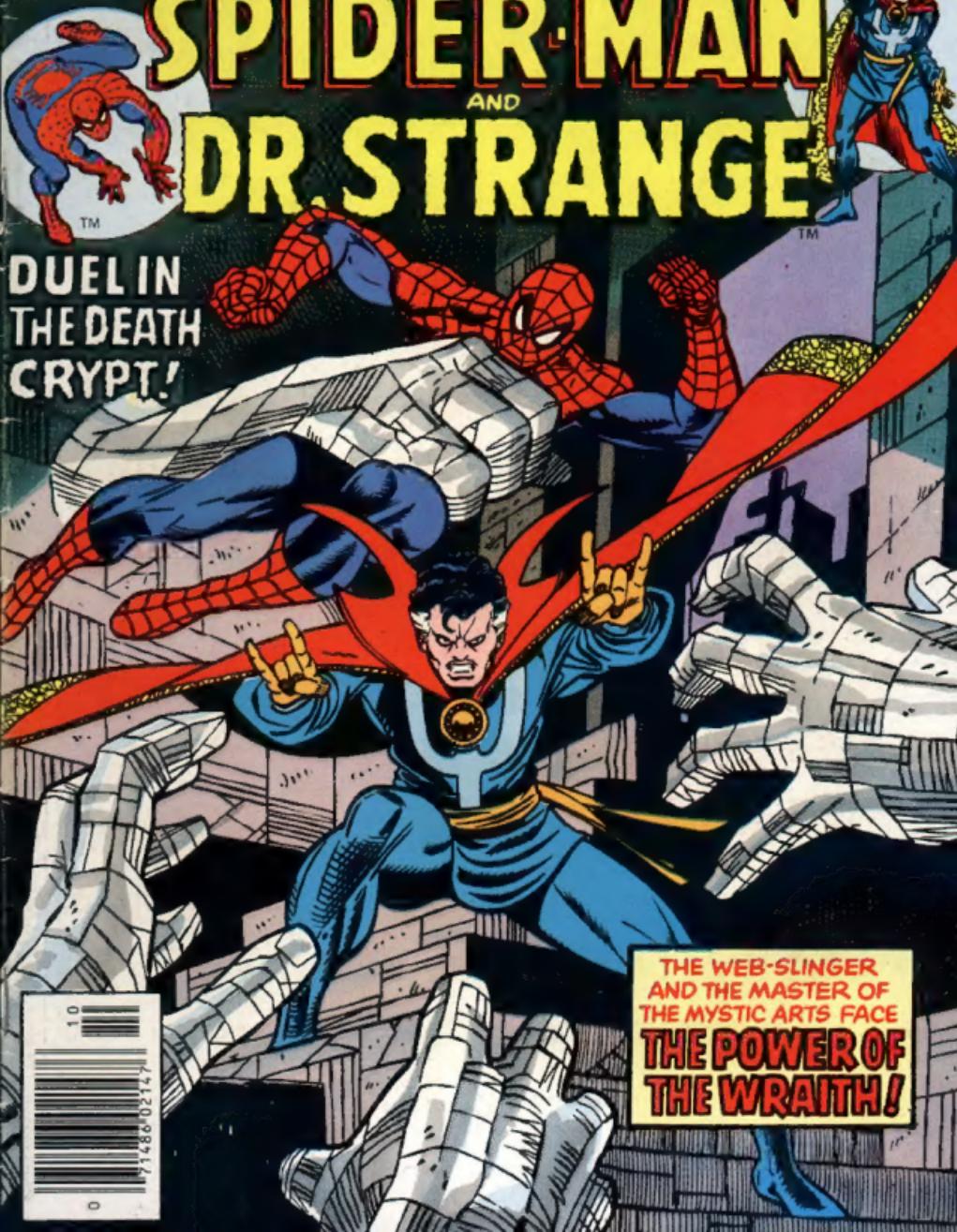
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MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING

# SPIDER-MAN AND DR. STRANGE

DUEL IN  
THE DEATH  
CRYPT!



THE WEB-SLINGER  
AND THE MASTER OF  
THE MYSTIC ARTS FACE  
**THE POWER OF  
THE WRAITH!**



STAN LEE PRESENTS: **SPIDEY AND DR. STRANGE TOGETHER!**

PEERLESS BILL PROSE BY MANTLO / PULSE POUNDING SAL PICTURES BY BUSCEMA & ESPOSITO / MIKE PRODDING BY A. GOODWIN, EDITOR

# The MYSTERY OF THE WRAITH!

COME AHEAD,  
HEROES! FACE  
ME--IF YOU  
DARE!

FOR I'LL  
TURN YOUR  
OWN MINDS  
AGAINST  
YOU--

--LEAVING YOU  
SCREAMLESS,  
MINDLESS  
HULKS!!



AND THERE'S  
NOTHING WE CAN  
DO TO STOP  
HIM!

NOTHING!!

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PARDON THE SPLASH PAGE  
TEASE, PILGRIMS--BUT THAT  
SCENE HAS YET TO HAPPEN.



AND FOR THE  
PRESENT, OUR STORY  
HAS SOMEWHAT  
MILDER BEGINNINGS...

...AS A STRAND OF WEBBING  
DANGLES BEFORE THE UNSEEING  
EYES OF A MAN IN A MYSTICALLY-  
INDUCED TRANCE.



AND WHILE THE WALL-CRAWLER UNDERTAKES  
TO FILL THE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS IN  
ON OUR LAST TWO ISSUES--

--WE MUST  
PROCEED ON  
AHEAD TO...

HERE'S WHERE  
WE PART  
COMPANY,  
IRON MAN!

A PITY,  
FAIR  
LADY!

I'LL BET YOU SAY  
THAT TO EVERY  
FEMALE POLICE  
CAPTAIN YOU RUN  
INTO, SHELLHEAD!

OR AT LEAST  
THE ONES THAT  
LET YOU!

I'M NOT  
TELLING,  
JEAN!

WE WERE  
JUST STARTING  
TO GET TO  
KNOW EACH  
OTHER--

...OVER THE  
ROAR OF YOUR  
ENGINE.

ALL RIGHT,  
AVENGER!  
PLAY HARD-  
TO-GET!

GOOD HUNTING  
CAPTAIN! I'LL  
CATCH UP WITH YOU  
--ON MY WAY BACK  
FROM STARK'S LAB!

YOU DO THAT,  
IRON MAN!

BUT YOU'LL ONLY  
BE CONFIRMING  
WHAT THIS LADY  
DETECTIVE ALREADY  
SUSPECTS--

--THAT THE  
MURDERER WHO  
CALLS HIMSELF THE  
WRAITH IS NONE  
OTHER THAN PHILLIP  
DE WOLFF--

--MY OWN  
DEAR  
FATHER!

"I DIDN'T CATCH ON RIGHT AWAY! AT  
LEAST NOT WHILE THE WRAITH WAS  
BEATING IRON MAN AND SPIDER-MAN  
ALL OVER THE ROOFTOPS OF NEW YORK--"

"LAST ISSUE  
--ARCHIE.

--AND HE THREW ME OFF  
WHEN HE SHOWED UP JUST  
AFTER THE BATTLE WITH A  
NOTE HE CLAIMED WAS  
FROM MY BROTHER BRIAN.

"A NOTE WHICH  
SAID THAT BRIAN  
AND THE WRAITH  
WERE ONE AND  
THE SAME!"

"I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN  
THEN THAT MY FATHER WAS  
TOYING WITH ME."

"BRIAN DISAPPEARED  
TWO YEARS AGO WHEN  
HIS PATROL CAR WAS  
AMBUSHED--"

--AND EVERYONE  
ACCEPTED THAT  
HE WAS DEAD!

EVERYONE EXCEPT  
FATHER, THAT IS--

--AND FOR SOME  
REASON HE COULDN'T  
BEAR TO SEE HIS DAUGHTER  
SURVIVE TO TAKE HIS PLACE  
AS HEAD OF THE DEPARTMENT!

A PLACE HE  
FELT WOULD'VE  
GONE TO HIS  
SON-- HAD  
HE LIVED!

...AND THAT'S  
THE STORY,  
DOC!

I DON'T BELIEVE FOR  
A MINUTE THAT JEAN'S  
BROTHER IS THIS  
WRAITH CHARACTER--

--BUT IT WOULD EASE  
HER TO KNOW FOR SURE  
WHETHER BRIAN REALLY  
DIED IN THAT AMBUSH!

I...  
SEE!

VERY WELL,  
MY FRIEND, YOU  
HAVE COME TO DR  
STRANGE SEEKING AID--

--CONSIDER  
YOUR REQUEST  
GRANTED!

THEN JUST  
FOLLOW ME,  
DOC!

NEXT STOP-- THE  
SOUTH STREET SEAPORT  
--TO SEE A PLACE  
ABOUT A MURDER!

THE THREADS WEAVE FASTER  
NOW, AS THE PLAYERS TAKE  
THEIR APPOINTED PLACES  
ON A STAGE THAT IS BEING  
SET FOR THE BATTLE YET  
TO COME.



AND WHY DOES HE SEEM TO STARE  
UNSEEING AS A FIGURE EMERGES  
FROM THE SHADOWS NEARBY,  
AND SAYS...



OBSERVATION: THE AIR IS  
CHILL THIS NIGHT ON THE  
GROUNDS OF CALVARY  
CEMETARY...





THAT LEAVES JUST ONE OF OUR CO-STARS TO ARRIVE AT A CONCLUSION...

...AND THAT'S BECAUSE TONY STARK LIKES TO DO THINGS SCIENTIFICALLY.

THIS NOTE FROM THE WRAITH\* IS THE ONLY CONCRETE CLUE WE HAVE TO GO ON-

\*MUTU#48-ARCHIE.

-- AND WHILE THE POLICE LAB CHECKED IT OVER--

-- THEY'VE JUST NOT IN THE SAME LEAGUE AS I AM WHEN IT COMES TO TECHNICAL ANALYSIS!

THERE!

THE MICRO-PARTICLE ANALYZER INDICATES THAT THE SMUDGED FINGERPRINT SHOWING ON THE FLO-RESCENT SCREEN WAS ON THE PAPER BEFORE THE NOTE WAS COMPOSED.

AND LOCKING ONTO IT--I CAN HAVE THE COMPUTER TIE-IN TO SHIELD'S MAIN DATA BANK--

-- AND RUN THROUGH THOUSANDS OF PRINTS IN THEIR FILES IN A MATTER OF SECONDS!

FILE NO. 52  
NAME

POLICE DE

BUT--GOOD LORD! IT MATCHES WITH THE ON-FILE PRINTS OF EX-COMMISSIONER OF POLICE PHILLIP DE WOLFF!

GOT IT!

THE WRAITH IS JEAN'S FATHER!

CONCLUSIONS REACHED. DATA GATHERED. EVIDENCE IN. NOW ALL THAT REMAINS IS THE ANSWER.

THERE IS NO LONGER ANY NEED FOR THE MASK.

OUR JOB IS DONE FOR THIS NIGHT!

YOU'RE DONE PERIOD, BUSTER!!

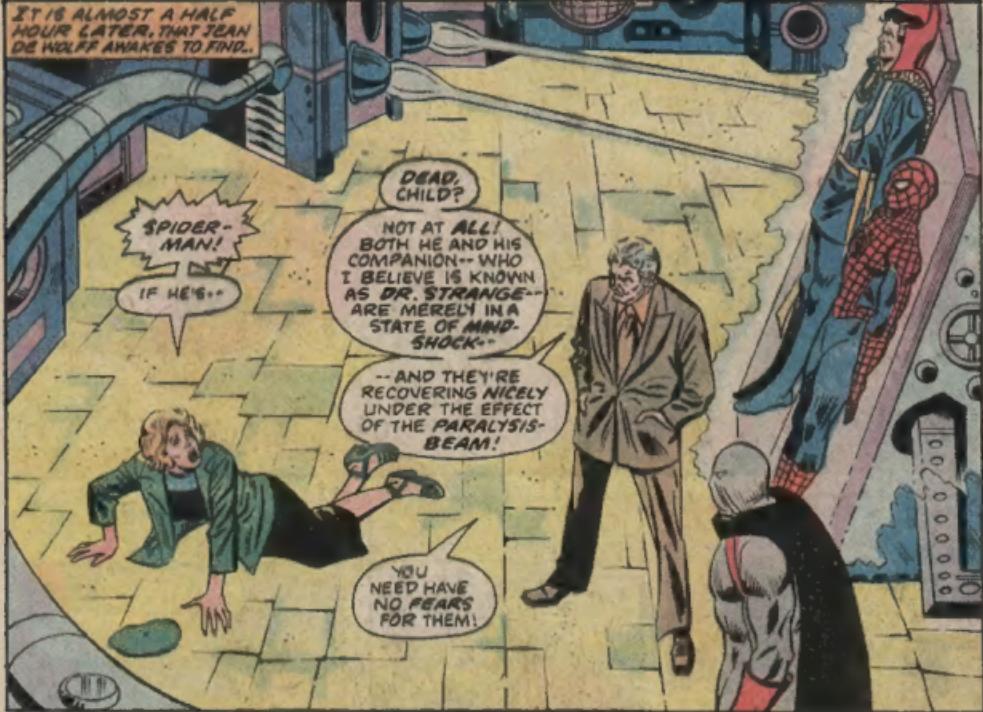
WHO--?

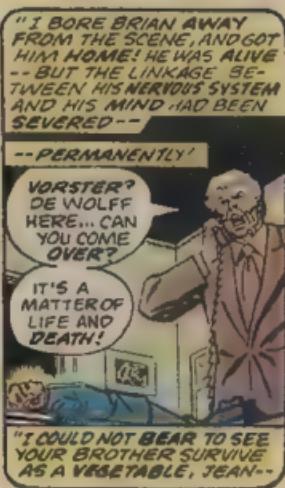
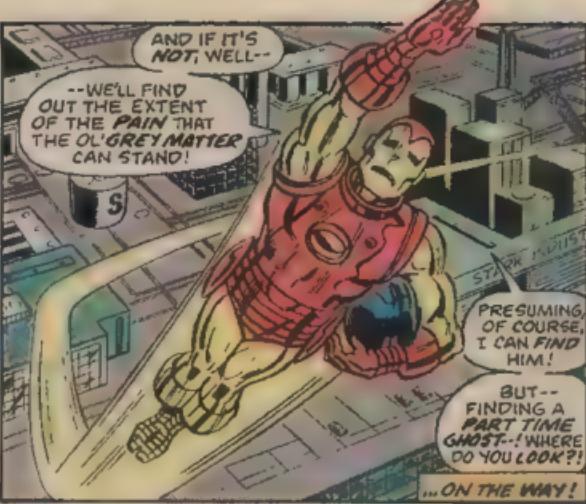






IT IS ALMOST A HALF HOUR LATER, THAT JEAN DE WOLFF AWAKES TO FIND...





"--SO I SOUGHT AID FROM TWO MEN I  
THOUGHT I COULD TRUST! MEN WITH  
MONEY!"

"KARL BONN, THE BANKER  
... AND MAX VORSTER, A  
WEALTHY LANDLORD!"

THE BOY IS  
DYING, PHILLIP!

HE MUST BE  
OPERATED  
ON... AT ONCE!!

FEELS LIKE...  
AN ELEPHANT  
IS SITTING  
ON MY HAND...

...BUT ONLY  
A LITTLE  
MORE!

NO!  
HE ISN'T  
DYING!

AND NO ONE  
MUST KNOW  
THAT HE'S HERE!  
THAT HE'S  
ALIVE!!

BUT--BUT  
WHY,  
PHILLIP?

SLAM!

DID  
IT!

BECAUSE MY SON  
MUST BE RESTORED  
TO LIFE--AND MORE  
THAN LIFE--IN  
SECRET!

HE MUST RETURN  
TO SEARCH OUT  
THOSE WHO WOULD  
PREY ON THE INNOCENT  
--THE LAW-ABIDING  
--AND DESTROY THEM!

HE WILL BE A  
WRAITH-- DEALING  
JUSTICE FROM BEYOND  
THE GRAVE!

"BONN AND  
VORSTER AGREED  
TO HELP ME--OR  
SO I THOUGHT!

ONLY LATER DID I  
LEARN THE PRICE  
THEY WOULD ASK OF ME!

OH, GREAT! I KILL  
MYSELF TO REACH  
MY WEB-SHOOTER--

--AND THEN  
HIT THE WRONG  
BUTTON!

WHIR-R-R

THWAP!

THWAP!

SPIDER-MAN  
HAS FAILED!

NOW  
I MUST  
SUCCEED--

--OR  
LOSE  
ALL!

FOR IF WE ARE  
DISCOVERED WITH MY  
POWERS REFUSING TO  
HEED--DE WOLFF WILL  
HAVE HIS SON FINISH US!

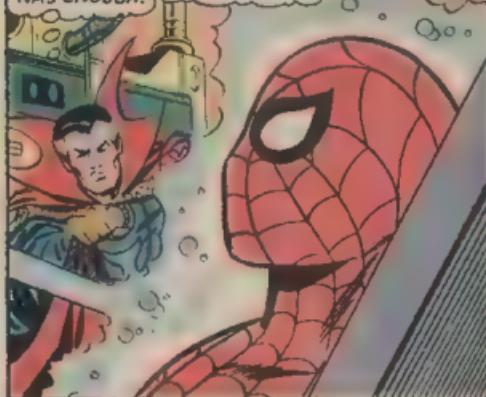
SO--WHILE  
MY ABILITY TO  
CAST SPELLS HAS  
FAILED ME--

--THE POWER TO COMPEL  
MY ENCHANTED CLOAK  
OF LEVITATION HAS NOT!

AND MAY IT BE  
ENOUGH TO KEEP  
THE BEAM WHICH  
BINDS ME FROM  
HOLDING ME FURTHER!

PRAISE THE  
VISHANTI! IT  
WAS ENOUGH!

AND NOW FOR  
SPIDER-MAN!



BE FREE,  
MY FRIEND!

MUCHAS GRACIAS, V  
JUST GIVE  
ME A SEC  
TO LIMBER  
UP THE OLD  
JOINTS--



"WITH THEIR MONEY,"  
SAYS DE WOLFF, "A  
TUNNEL-CAVERN NET-  
WORK WAS BUILT  
LINKING OUR HOUSE  
TO THE GRAVEYARD  
WHERE BRIAN'S  
"CRYPT" LAY--HONOR-  
ING HIS MEMORY--"

"--WHILE HIS BODY - ALIVE BUT  
UNGUIDED-- UNDERWENT PRE-  
OPERATIVE PREPARATION!

"AND THEN, WHEN ALL  
WAS READY FOR MY  
BOY'S REBIRTH--"

STOP, DE WOLFF!  
WE KNOW NOW  
THAT THE DEVICE  
WILL WORK--THAT  
IT WILL RETURN  
YOUR SON TO A  
LIFE THAT IS  
GREATER THAN  
LIFE--

BUT HIS NEW...  
TALENTS WILL NOT  
BE WASTED AS  
YOU PLAN! HE  
WILL SERVE US!

WHAT ARE  
YOU SAYING,  
KARL?

HAVE YOU  
GONE MAD?  
THIS IS MY  
SON!

"IT WAS THEN THAT I FOUND  
OUT THAT MY BENEFACTORS  
WERE CRIMINALS!

"THE FIRST  
REASON THEY  
AIDED ME  
WAS TO HAVE  
AN HONORED  
COMMI-  
SSIONER OF  
POLICE IN-  
DEBTED TO  
THEM SHOULD  
THEY BE  
CAUGHT! NOW  
THEY WANTED  
MY SON--!"

DON'T BE  
A FOOL, DE WOLFF!

STAY  
BACK!!

"I... WENT MAD, THEN--"

"... AND THEY  
TOOK ADVANTAGE  
OF THAT TO DRIVE  
ME BACK--"

"-- INTO THE  
MACHINERY  
THAT WAS TO  
REVITALIZE  
MY SON!"

"IT BLAZED  
TO LIFE AS I  
STRUCK IT--"

"--AND FATHER AND SON  
ALIKE WERE BATHED IN  
ITS FIERY GLOW!"

AND SOMETHING  
...HAPPENED!

AS THE RAY  
PIERCED INTO  
THE VERY FABRIC  
OF MY MIND--

--I FELT BRIAN'S  
MIND REACHING OUT  
FOR ME-- WAILING  
LIKE A LOST SOUL...



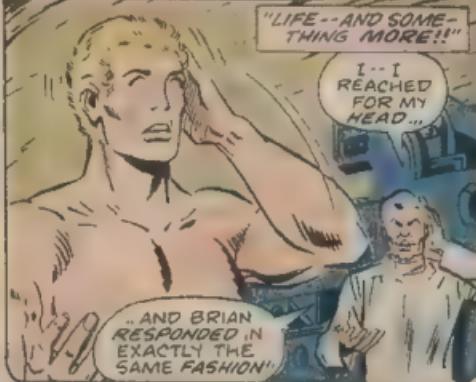
"VORSTER AND BONN  
HAD FLED... THINKING  
US TO HAVE DIED--"

"... AND BINDING  
ITSELF TO ME AS  
A PARASITE BINDS  
ITSELF TO ITS LIFE-  
SUSTAINING HOST!"

--BUT WE HAD FOUND LIFE, BRIAN AND I,  
BENEATH THE REVITALIZER!

"LIFE-- AND SOME-  
THING MORE!!!"

I-- I  
REACHED  
FOR MY  
HEAD...



"... AND BRIAN  
RESPONDED IN  
EXACTLY THE  
SAME FASHION"



"WE WERE MENTALLY  
LINKED-- AND MY BRAIN  
BECAME THE GUIDING  
FORCE--"

"... WHILE BRIAN,  
THOUGH MINDLESS,  
WAS GIVEN THE  
POWER TO TURN  
MY WISHES INTO  
REALITIES!"

I HAVE  
MERELY TO  
SUGGEST  
MENTALLY TO  
BRIAN THAT  
A TASK BE  
CARRIED  
OUT...

... AND IT  
IS DONE!

PHENOMENALLY!!

AND THUS WAS YOUR  
DEAR MINDLESS BROTHER  
FORGED INTO A BEING  
CAPABLE OF ACCOMPLISHING  
GREAT GOOD, JEAN--

--STARTING WITH  
OUR REVENGE AGAINST  
VORSTER AND BONN!  
ONE SLAIN IN HIS HOME,  
THE OTHER AT HIS PLACE  
OF BUSINESS!!

IN FLAMES  
WAS BRIAN--  
THROUGH ME--  
REBORN INTO  
THE BEING  
KNOWN AS  
THE WRAITH--

"MTU#48  
--ARCHIE

THAT  
INJUSTICE--  
SEEING HIM--  
MIGHT FLEE  
BACK INTO THE  
DARK PLACES  
IN HELPLESS,  
SCURRYING FEAR!

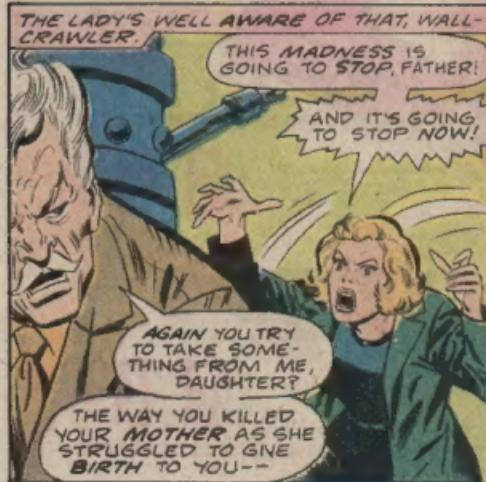


A NICE FAIRY-  
TALE, POP--

--BUT IT  
JUST DON'T  
WASH!

WHO??

SPIDER-MAN!!  
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



MAD? YOU WOULD  
CALL THE FLESH OF  
YOUR OWN FLESH  
MAD?

YOU WOULD  
TURN AGAINST  
YOUR OWN  
BLOOD??

-- SO WILL  
I CAST YOU  
OUT!!



YOU ARE AN  
ABOMINATION,  
CHILD--

-- AND AS I  
BROUGHT YOU INTO  
THIS LIFE--

WHAT-- WHAT  
ARE YOU MAKING  
BRIAN DO?

NO! I-- I  
CAN FEEL IT  
HAPPENING--

-- IN MY  
MIND!!

IN THE NAME  
OF HEAVEN,  
FATHER--

BUT IT  
DOESN'T STOP!

AND IF IT KEEPS ON,  
THERE MAY NOT BE  
ENOUGH OF A MIND  
LEFT TO CARE!

LOOK'S LIKE I WAS  
WRONG ABOUT THE  
ID OF THE MAN IN  
THE SPOOK-SUIT--

-- BUT AT LEAST I'M  
IN TIME TO MAKE  
UP FOR IT!

BUT ISN'T THAT USUALLY  
WHEN THE BUGLES  
ANNOUNCE THE ARRIVAL  
OF THE CAVALRY?

IRON MAN!  
YOU'RE TOO LATE,  
AVENGER--

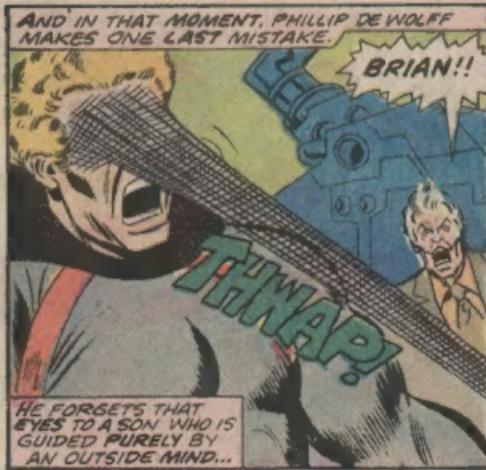
STRAP

-- NOT EVEN  
YOU CAN STOP  
US NOW!  
FOR I HAVE  
MERELY TO GENERATE  
THE THOUGHT--

THE FAMILY CRYPT  
TURNED OUT TO BE A GOOD  
PLACE TO LOOK FOR A GHOST! JEAN'S  
CAR AND THE OPEN DOOR ICED IT!

-- AND YOU WILL  
FEEL THE MIND-  
FORCE OF THE  
WRAITH--

-- UNLEASHED!



ALL RIGHT,  
ALPHA-  
JAMMER--

--PROVE  
TO PAPA THAT  
HE REALLY IS  
THE INVENTIVE  
GENIUS HE  
THINKS HE IS!

NOT THAT  
ANY OF US  
WILL BE LEFT  
TO CRITICIZE  
IF YOU FAIL!

WHAT???

IT TAKES JUST A SECOND TO  
SEAT THE MICRO-CIRCUITED  
HELMET ON THE EX-POLICE  
COMMISSIONER'S HEAD...

...AND ANOTHER SECOND MORE  
BEFORE THE BRAINWAVES FROM  
THE ELDER DE WOLFF CEASE  
COMMUNICATING THEMSELVES  
TO HIS SON...

BRIAN!  
IS HE--?

HE IS ALIVE,  
MS. DE WOLFF--  
THOUGH RETURNED  
TO HIS STATE OF  
CATATONIC  
HELPLESSNESS--

--AND I PLEDGE  
YOU THAT I SHALL  
NOT REST UNTIL  
THAT STATE BE  
CHANGED!

...AND THEN THE  
GAME IS DONE.

YOU'RE THE  
DOC, DOC--

--BUT I  
DON'T NEED  
A PH.D.--

--TO SEE THAT WHAT  
YOU'RE GETTING YOUR-  
SELF IN FOR IS GONNA  
TAKE A MIRACLE--

--AND, MAN--  
NONE OF US ARE  
IN THAT LEAGUE!



NEXT! MIRACLES DO HAPPEN, THOUGH, PILGRIMS--IN THE TALE WE COULD ONLY CALL ...

**THE TRIAL OF THE WRAITH!**